

THE PIONEER.

W. T. GILES, EDITOR.

Thursday, : : : : : Oct. 20.

Democratic Victory.

We know not what to say of the great Democratic Victory just gained, but one thing we can say, that we are proud to know that we have a Democracy tried, true and firm, that cannot be sold, deceived or led up to the poles by the nose, and there made to deposit their votes for traitors. For two or three years certain disaffected office seekers have been attempting to barter away the democracy for office, but we hope the present signal defeat will satisfy these office-seeking renegades, that an intelligent people, such as constitute the Democratic party, are not to be sold or betrayed by any false alarms or traitors. Our party is made up of men who possess minds of their own, and if once deceived they forget it not. Thorough deception and false charges, a few men were elected, and now the error of that choice has been seen, and deception would not again take.

The Democracy of each township can now boast over the grand and most glorious triumph gained at our last election. This victory is full of prosperous indications, as it plainly shows that men without principle cannot succeed. This grand triumph ought to be final; for now the bolters can see that the Democracy are true to their principles—that they cannot be moved by false promises and sweet words—that they possess an independence equal to any emergency, and that that independence will always be found in the balance of genuine Democracy.

Jackson township came up with a clean ticket, and large majority of sixty-six. Marcellus gave a Democratic majority of 60. Minnifin, 43; Eden, 56; Ridge, 31; Salem, 43; Richland, 17; Sycamore, 37; Tymochee, 100; Crane, about 90. Then have we not right to rejoice fellow Democrats? Blow your horns and cry aloud over this great, grand and final triumph. Let victory, victory, be heard in every corner of our county. The bolters can now slumber in peace—the pretended people's candidates have time to repent over their falsehoods, and we, as the true Democracy have every opportunity to rejoice.

Hancock County Fair.

We had the pleasure of being present at the fair in Findley. For a new county, we thought it a very well arranged and good fair. The ladies presented quite an array of fine needle work. They had some of the most beautiful quilts on the ground we ever saw. The riding was very good; but we could scarcely decide between three of the ladies, as to which was entitled to the reward. The weather was fine during the whole of the fair, and the people turned out in large numbers; and taking all in all everything went off very pleasantly.

CARR'S HOTEL.—We spent three or four days at this hotel in Findley, and must say, that if persons who call there do not get satisfaction for their money, we know not where they can go and get satisfaction. Every thing is nice and just to order at this house!

Grand Panorama.

Mr. Slater will be here this evening with his grand Panorama, and will exhibit it for the amusement and gratification of the citizens of Upper Sandusky and vicinity. The exhibition is highly spoken of by the papers in various parts of the State and Union where Mr. S. has been. We would invite the attention of our readers to a card in to-day's paper. Go and see the Panorama and satisfy yourselves as to its quality and moral worth.

California Correspondence.

TEHAMA, Aug. 16th, 1853.

DEAR GILES.—Thinking that a few lines from the Land of Gold would be interesting to you, I will try and give you a sketch of the general news here. Things are jogging along in pretty much the same old way. There is quite an excitement North of Shasta now. It appears that the Indians have again commenced their depredations on the Whites. All of the Yreka and Rogue River have united together for the purpose of killing the whites; there has already been numbers killed by them. The whites are forming companies all over the Northern part of the State and in Oregon for the purpose of exterminating them, young and old; the innocent and the guilty will now have to suffer, for they have carried on their depredations long enough. Another great event has happened lately in the South; the great Robber Joaquin is dead. He was killed by a company of Dragoons. Thus his career of crime is ended. Another robber of considerable note (commonly called three-fingered Jack) has also been captured. He was also killed. Both were killed in taking them. Emigration from cross the Plains is beginning to pour in. All the cry is "still they come." California is increasing daily in population and wealth. Every season continues to develop her riches, both Mineral and Agricultural. Who can predict the future greatness of a State like ours? This is truly the place where the laborer is rewarded for his toil. Rich and extensive mines were discovered on Pitt River last spring, but have been abandoned for the want of water. The coming winter will probably find hundreds of miners in a part of the country that has always been considered worthless, I hear from Plumb and the other boys occasionally. They are well and are getting along slowly with their claim.—Theodore I hear from but seldom; Marysville is improving very fast. Red Bluffs, 12 miles above here is also improving

very fast, already several Stores have gone up, and a good many others are in contemplation. The country around here is also improving rapidly and would a great deal faster if the Spanish titles were settled. Then people would go on and improve. Thousands of acres of land would then be cultivated that is now lying idle.

I have received one letter and one paper from you, the only news that I have got from home since you left here. I have written twice to you, and should have done so often but have been too busy the most of the time.

The Election Over.

The excitement of the election is now over—the Democracy is triumphant, and everything will pass along smoothly for a year or two. The same good feeling that at one day, existed between our fellow-citizens will again return, and each man will feel as though he was made to assist his neighbor. It is true, some men, who attempted to gain power by deception and professed independence, may feel sore for a time, as the people were not to be gulled in that way. We cannot but sympathize with these bolters, notwithstanding our opposition to them. In fact, they need the sympathy of their opponents, as not one of them was elected in this county, Senatorial or Representative district.—Peace be to their ashes.

OFFICIAL VOTE.

The following is the total vote received in the County (official.) by each of the persons who were candidates at the late election. The Democrats are marked (D.) the Whigs (W.) and the Bolters (B.)

Robert Lee D.	1219.
Geo. W. Leith B.	763.
Peter A. Tyler D.	1019.
John Carey B.	939.
Geo. P. Nelson D.	1175.
Joel Bland B.	659.
Thomas Gatchel W.	157.
Curry Berry Jr. D.	1082.
James W. McClane B.	816.
Robert Reed W.	116.
J. V. S. Hoyt D.	1079.
J. McCutchen B.	738.
J. Vanorsdell W.	145.
W. W. Bates D.	1099.
H. J. Flack B.	805.
David Watson W.	133.
John Welch D.	1086.
Isaac Bryant B.	772.
John R. Lupton W.	160.
Thomas Baird D.	1068.
Jonathan Hare B.	751.
Clark Glenn W.	160.
N. W. Dennison D.	1078.
M. H. Kirby B.	878.
George T. Fretts D.	1187.
Rodney Pool W.	791.

All Right.

Medill's majority in Wyandot county, is 444. We are of opinion that this is about as nearly right as we could make it this time.

The Statesman puts down Medill's majority in the State at sixty thousand; very light that. Why didn't he get more?

Tiffin, O. Oct. 17, 1853.

MR. EDITOR:—

Slater's Panorama of scenes from "Uncle Tom's Cabin, Illustrations from the New Testament, with other miscellaneous pieces, was exhibited at Webster Hall, in this city, on the evening of the 14th and 15th inst., to highly interested audiences. Mr. Slater has taken a praiseworthy stand, and made a bold strike, in Panorama Paintings.—He has given his canvass some rare touches. The Perspective is not often, if ever, excelled.

The scenes represented are very interesting, and the moral good.

C. Finch Book Keeper Shawhan House. Wm. W. Johnston, Mayor. J. C. Mitchell, Marshal. John G. Gross (Webster Hall.) Martin Ringstead. J. Flaugher, editor. P. Vannest. W. Wilson. Miss L. A. Stickney, Teacher.

Slater's Panorama of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

On last evening, we paid a visit to this Exhibition, and were highly pleased in the entertainment given. The painting is a fine affair, and is calculated to disseminate a good moral influence upon society. The characters are life-like, and the miscellaneous scenes are truly interesting, and worthy the patronage of the public. We pronounce it one of the best things of the kind now travelling.

We publish the following certificate from the Rev. A. Nelson, formerly of this city, as testimony in its favor.

Tiffin Whig.

Mr. A. W. Slater exhibited his Panorama of scenes from Uncle Tom's Cabin, the New Testament together with other miscellaneous matters, on the evening of the 29th inst. before the faculty and students of Baldwin's institute and citizens generally, we considered the scenes described, very interesting and moral of the whole good.

A. NELSON, Pres.

Berea, Sept. 3th 1853.

Here is another extract from the Visitor published by the College Faculty, at Hudson Ohio. It says:

Slater's Panorama of Uncle Tom's Cabin with illustrations of the New Testament, and other miscellaneous scenes, was exhibited at Ellsworth's Hall last evening. The canvass has been touched by a rare hand, and the spectator who has a correct taste; and a true appreciation of the laws of perspective and the rules of art, will have a better appreciation of the sufferings of a Southern slave on a plantation like Legree's than he could acquire by any other means.

John Fisher, Esq., Cashier of the Bank of Westminster, Md., on Thursday last, liberated four of his slaves, and gave them an outfit of nearly \$2,000. They moved to the neighborhood of Hanover, Pa., where, it is said, they have purchased land.

John Gibbons, of Salem, Ohio, who had been out to Iowa to buy lands, was run over by the railroad train last week at White Pigeon, Ind., and was ground up into fragments.

The outrage at the Chinese Islands.

The outrage committed upon Captain McCorren, of the "Defiance," and other American Captains, by the Peruvian Commandants, at the Chinese Islands, is of a more serious character than appeared from the first reports. The difficulty originated by one of the crew of the Defiance killing a pelican with the stroke of an oar while he and three comrades were out fishing. This happening near the guard ship, the men were seized and taken on board. Captain McCorren, missing his men, sent the mate in search, who ascertained that they were on board the guard-ship, in irons, inquired the cause of their detention, and was informed that they had killed a bird contrary to the regulations of the place. The mate asked the amount of the fine and being answered that it was one dollar, he tendered it to the Lieutenant, who refused to receive it, and persisted in keeping the men in irons, and chained to the dock.

Capt. McCorren and Capt. Beatty then sought the release of the men offering to pay any amount of fine, as the Defiance was preparing to sail. They were also refused, and when Captain McC. remonstrated, he was surrounded by an armed force, and sent to his ship under a guard. Next day there was a meeting of American shipmasters and they waited on the Commander, who refusing to hold any interview with them, ordered his force, amounting to sixty men, under arms, and without warning with fixed bayonets, drove the ship-masters, over the side of the guard ship. Several were bayoneted and beaten with muskets. Captains McCorren, Beatty, Burnham, Ellery, Hallett, P. Enhallow, and others, receiving severe wounds.

When the Defiance was leaving port she fired one of her guns as a signal of her departure, when she was followed by boats from the guard ship and a Peruvian steamer and boarded. A fine of \$200 was demanded and paid, when the Peruvian officer, misapprehending some few remarks, flew into a rage, and ordered his men to the assault. Shots were fired, and Captain McCorren was struck on the head with a carbine, and then with a boarding axe, which laid his skull bare. He was then seized, bound, and taken prisoner to the guard ship, where he was ironed and left lying near the gangway. The Defiance was then surrounded by the Peruvians, who sent her to Callao. The Americans, though possessing force to avenge themselves, restrained their rage, and decided to leave the matter redress to their Government. Captain McCorren's life is considered in great danger. Mr. Clay, our Minister to Peru, has promptly taken the matter in hand, and the Peruvian Government will, we trust, be taught a lesson it will not soon forget.—N. Y. Sun.

TERIBLE ACCIDENT—MANY LIVES PROBABLY LOST.

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock, as a number of workmen were at work on the old steamer Sacramento, near the Dry Dock, tearing it to pieces, the upper part of the boat or the cabin which was in a tottering condition, fell down with a tremendous crash, part going into the river. On the boiler-deck of the boat, under the cabin, were a number of children, engaged in picking chips and pieces of the wrecked boat. Some of them were taken from the wreck, while it is thought that others are beneath the pile of rubbish. At a late hour last night it was thought that some seven lives were lost. Two grown persons, workmen on the boat, are missing, and are supposed to have been drowned. Much excitement was manifested, and a number of frantic mothers and fathers were on the ground in search of their children and friends.—We could not ascertain the names of any of the parties supposed to be lost. The full facts cannot be ascertained before to-day.—Cin. Gazette.

A Brave Girl.

The Marietta Intelligencer, of the 4th, relates an incident, which, though it is highly tragic in its character on the part of a young woman, shows that she possessed real bravery, and of the right kind. An Irish laborer, six miles below that town, who worked upon the railroad, boarded at a Mr. Henderson's, who had a daughter, a young woman. On Sunday he went to the house, found her and her brother alone, grossly insulted the girl, and was perhaps attempting violence, when he was fired upon by her young brother, and wounded in the leg. He then went away for a while, but soon returned, threatening the violence of the girl and the murder of the boy. The door of the house was fastened, and he then attempted to force an entrance through the window, was warned by the girl to retire but was about to enter the room—when she discharged the pistol, causing his death.

The Hon. John W. Davis, the new Governor of Oregon, proposes to sail for his post, via the 1st inst., by the steamer of the 30th inst., from New York.

The President has appointed John W. Underwood, of Georgia, Associate Justice of the United States Territory of Utah.

Wm. W. H. Davis, of Pennsylvania, Attorney of the Territory of New Mexico, and Charles Bloomer, Marshal of New Mexico.

Heavy Forgeries.

The forgeries discovered in Boston on the 10th, were committed by J. W. Mason doing business on Commercial-street.

\$47,060 was on Laban S. Beecher, chair-dancer. The forgery has been carried on for three years, but the papers have been promptly taken up until Saturday. The holders of the forged paper are not inclined to prosecute, as no loss will eventually be sustained. Mr. Mason is a member of the Rev. M. K. K. church.

Los Angeles Correspondent.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 1, 1853.

I have no news of much extent to communicate. Politics is the all-absorbing topic not only here but in the adjoining counties of San Diego, San Bernardino and Santa Barbara.

Lieutenant Beale arrived here on the 27th ult., in good health and spirits, with a party of nine. He left West Point, on the frontier, on the 15th of June, and came by the Leroux route—as described by Leroux in his statement, quoted by Col. Benton, in a recent letter—until they struck the old Santa Fe trail leading into Los Angeles. They came by the little Salt Lake & two or three other Mormon settlements. He found the Utahs & Mormon at war; and the Mormon settlements that he visited were in a state of great alarm. At one of the settlements he discovered, on his approach to it, that one man was stationed on the lookout; and as he and his party advanced, the Mormons, thinking that they were Indians, were prepared to give them a warm reception. When they came close to the settlement, however it was quickly perceived that they were not Indians. The day before they arrived at that settlement, an express, escorted by thirty-five men, had come there from the headquarters of the Mormons, ordering them to break it up, in consequence of the Indians, and to retire into the interior.—The people were very comfortable and had excellent crops there—which they had some hopes of ultimately saving. The settlement was on the route before he came to the Salt Lake.

Lieut. Beale describes the whole route from Fort Massachusetts to within 150 miles of Los Angeles, a distance of about 900 miles as abounding in water, wood and pasture. He says that it is capable of maintaining large settlements, and for agriculture and pasture land could not be surpassed.

His mules all come through in good order, but as they were crossing Grand river—one of the branches of the Colorado, the canoe containing their saddles and camp equipage, guns, &c., upset, and they lost all. In consequence of this misfortune it was necessary to dispatch Mr. Heath, one of the party, a distance of 400 miles to procure another supply, and in the meantime Lieutenant Beal and party awaited his return, encamped on this side of Grand river. Mr. Heath performed the journey to and from in 18 days. This, with some other unavoidable delays, making a month in all, was the cause of the detention of the party. They had only about 50 traveling days. The estimated distance from Fort Massachusetts to the frontier of New Mexico to the north of Taos, adjoining Los Angeles, is 1,770 miles.

During the whole route Lieutenant Beal had no difficulty whatever with the Indians. On the contrary, they sent him their horses, and at all times were peaceably disposed. At one place there were upward of 300 Indians encamped near him, yet they made no show of hostility.

On the trail, about 200 miles from Los Angeles, a Paytah Indian discovered them from a mountain, made signs, and came down and joined them. He followed them into Los Angeles. This is a curious specimen of the red man. In compliance he is like the California Indian.—Strange to say, he cannot ride on horseback, and it is impossible to learn him.—Whether through timidity or awkwardness he cannot keep his seat, but always falls off. He kept up with the mules, however, running on foot. Lieutenant Beal left in Los Angeles.

Lieutenant Beale, on his arrival in Los Angeles, was joined by B. D. Wilson, Esq., of Los Angeles, who is one of the Sub-Agents, and with that gentleman proceeded with his party on the 21st ult., to San Francisco by the Tehone and Tulare route. After the lapse of about a month he intends a returning to Los Angeles, to complete his arrangements for the establishment of an Indian Reservation for the counties of Los Angeles and San Diego.

Lieut. Beal says that there was no difficulty, any day, of procuring as much elk, antelope, and venison as he required. There was abundance of it along the route. He is satisfied also that although no wagons have traveled the route as yet, that a good road may be found the whole distance.—Cin. Eng.

Civil Revolution in the Sandwich Islands.

Our latest California files bring us some of the particulars of a movement in the Sandwich Islands that looks very much like an attempt, with a good show of success, to effect an entire change in the political character of that island kingdom. It is well known that the foreign residents on the Islands have not been satisfied with the Kings, Ministers, Judd and Armstrong, and this feeling is the direct cause of the present movement of which the only declared objects is to induce King Kamehameha to remove these obnoxious individuals, who are conducting his government. The number of persons coinciding in the movement is represented to include 12,000 natives and about 300 foreign residents. An executive committee of thirteen is appointed to carry out its objects.

Somewhere "down cast," a democratic newspaper was started, depending mainly for support on the contributions of the "faithful" in that region.—Its motto was

"Be just and fear not."—Shakespeare. An old farmer who had been quite active in promoting the interests of this newspaper enterprise, took up the first number and commenced reading it, with laudatory comments. As he read the motto, his face flushed with honest enthusiasm, and he exclaimed, "Fear not Shakespeare; no—that he went—nor any other damned old Federalist!"

Collision on the Ohio & Pennsylvania Railroad.

A collision occurred, about two o'clock yesterday afternoon, between the mail trains, east and west, of the Ohio & Pennsylvania Railroad when about three miles this side of Alliance. It appears that the train going east was behind time, and the train going west started from Alliance. Mr. Solomon W. Roberts, Chief Engineer of the road, who was on the other train, assumed the grave responsibility of mounting the engine & setting the machinery in motion with his own hands; and the trains consequently met, with a violent concussion. The number of persons injured is variously estimated, at not less than six, or more than twelve. One man, named James B. Garvey, who resides in Washington county, Pennsylvania, had a leg nearly torn off, rendering amputation necessary. It is thought he cannot recover. The baggage was scattered around in every direction.

Mr. Roberts, whose rash conduct has produced results so serious, states that he sent a telegraphic dispatch from Massillon to Alliance, ordering the conductor of the train going west to wait until he arrived. We learn that this dispatch never left Massillon the lines not being in working order; and as Mr. Roberts started away before this fact could be made known to him by the operator at this station, the catastrophe resulted as we have above stated. Instead of communicating with the operator himself, he told a third person to have it sent. The explanation may possibly satisfy the Board of Directors; but should the affair be judicially investigated, some other defence must be originated.

From the following call for a public meeting of our citizens, it will be seen that a strong determination exists to thoroughly investigate the causes which produced this occurrence:

We, the undersigned, citizens of Massillon and vicinity, in view of the recent disaster at Alliance, would hereby call a Public Meeting for the purpose of investigating its causes so that the perpetrators, whoever they may be, shall be punished with the utmost rigor of the law.—Robt. H. Folger, T. P. Reed & Co., S. Burgess, F. M. Keith, Charles A. Hughes, A. Ryder, D. R. Atwater, James Miller, David Atwater, M. A. Whittington, L. Hursthal, Jr., Thomas McCullough, John Shepley, William Bohanan, Isaac B. Dangler, P. Hugs, D. J. Bigger, S. Hunt I. Steese, Reed & Powers, S. Rawson, Isaac Weirich, J. B. West, Daniel Hildt, W. F. Rudenstein, A. Holdebaum, Dickey & Barkdull, J. S. Everhard, Dwight Jarvis and J. A. Ryder.

In accordance with the above, we are requested to state that a public meeting will be held at Tremont Hall this (Thursday) evening, at half past seven o'clock.—Massillon News.

Severe Hail Storm.

We learn that there was a severe hail storm at Lexington and its vicinity, on Sunday afternoon, which did considerable damage. Hundreds of panes of glass were broken, and vegetation in some places was much injured. Several trees were blown across the railroad track between Lexington and Frankford and the morning train from Lexington & Frankford was detained more than an hour in consequence. All the glass on the premises of Madison C. Johnson, Esq., in the outskirts of Lexington, were broken, his shrubbery beaten down, and the beautiful improvements on his grounds materially damaged.

In Fayette county, the corn crops were on some farms entirely cut down, the fodder being completely riddled, stalks broken, and the ears nicely shelled off the grain.

The vicinity of Midway, Woodford county, suffered severely, and the hail in many places lay on the ground to the depth of twelve and thirteen inches.

Wild pigeons, the regular autumnal denizens of our forests, were killed by thousands, and the woodland pastures on yesterday morning presented a novel scene, the ground literally strewn with the dead bodies of birds.—Low. Courier.

STRE ENOUGH!—The Woodbury Bank, Connecticut, collapsed about a year ago, by fore-ordination, and its bills have since been quietly bought up at 25 to 50 cents on the dollar. That accomplished, the Bank is ready to resume payment, the Receiver advertises that he is ready to pay all claims upon it; and The Courier (Hartford) coolly observes:

"Holders of bills, need not, therefore, make any sacrifice on them."

No, they need not!—In fact, we guess they nearly all made the reverse of a sacrifice. We respectfully request our patrons, present and future, not to send us any bills of the Woodbury Bank, no matter how swagging may be its resumption. We don't feel at all sure of our ability to tell which thimble the little joker is under. "Now you see it and now you don't."

Seriously—it is not time that all these old Bank charters, granted on a vicious, exploded principle, should be repealed?—Good, sound Banks, which have been doing an honorable business since they were chartered, might be exempted; but all others should be expressly abolished and Banking henceforth prosecuted under well-guarded general laws, with ample security in the public chest.—N. Y. Tribune.

A young lady of uncommon personal attractions was found wandering about the city of Charleston, on Wednesday morning, barefooted, and clad only in her night clothes. She was a victim to the spirit-rapping delusion, and said that her Wanderings in that plight were in obedience to the directions of the spirits.

From the Ohio Statesman.

THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

Up with your Banners!—Out with your Cores!

Never in the history of the political warfare, at least in Ohio, has such an overwhelming victory been obtained as that on Tuesday for the Democracy.

This victory was not the result altogether of a small, sleepy vote on the part of the Whigs. The issues made by them—the Main law and the Abolition force, brought out most of their force. But we rejoice to know that some of the best and manliest of the Whigs, abandoned the old organization and voted the clean Democratic ticket. We welcome them within the place.

We cannot give as yet, the majorities for our candidates. Medill cannot run less than forty thousand majority. The other Democrats on the State ticket we think must be some twenty per cent. behind Medill on account of the trading off of Barrere for votes for Lewis and Allen. This base combination has given Barrere a small vote; and at the same time Myers, we suppose a less majority than he should fairly have had. We have not the data yet to determine definitely the vote on the School Commissioner, but we think that Barney must be elected by at least ten thousand. We think that his majority in Hamilton county will be from eight to nine thousand.

As to the State Legislature, it was for a long while doubtful whether any Whig was elected at all, except Gess—Independent Whig—of Greene. But we believe that there will be a dozen Whigs in the next Legislature, if not more. The perfect sweep made by the Democracy on the Legislature is astounding. When such counties as Warren, Champaign, Scioto, Muskingum, Meigs and Ross, elect Democratic Representatives, the oldest politicians begin to cry, quit! and give up all vaticination. The Legislature will form a very good taste, perhaps the best taste of the feeling and sentiment of Ohio toward the administration of President Pierce.

The election of a United States Senator will be the prominent matter before the next Legislature; and with the view—with the hope and aim of having a Democratic Representative in the Senate of the United States—a man who will be a part of our National Government, and assist in reflecting Ohio sentiment upon our foreign relations—with this great end in view, the Legislature has been almost unanimously Democratic.

We congratulate our friends in the several counties upon their thorough work. We always contended that the work this year was to be done in the Counties. It has been done—Gloriously done! We mount upon our "Palaadium" and survey the political horizon on every side, and exclaim "what a Great Old Victory!" Commencing with Hamilton, and running out over the State, the greetings of the people are everywhere such as to gratify us! Never has there been such a vast number of Whig tombstones erected in such a short time. The victory is sure, and must be permanent.

The secret of our great success is the admirable organization of the Democratic party—their unswerving and undivided devotion to the ticket and the whole ticket—their inextinguishable love for equality in taxation, their sympathy with labor and their admiration of the policy of President Pierce. Whatever the victory may be owing to—we are certain that it is thorough and calls for

NINE CHEERS AND A FEW MORE GUNS!

The London correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, under date of Sept. 23d, says:

A party of ladies and gentlemen, in number eleven, proceeded, on Saturday last, to the celebrated plains of Flooden, with the singular purpose of baptizing an infant child in the waters of the stream that flows through the field of Flooden. The party was accompanied by a clergyman from Glasgow, who performed the ceremony. The principals of the party were Americans, and the father of the child is said to have discovered that some of his ancestors were slain with James IV. at the battle of Flooden field. Hence his desire to have the child baptised in that remarkable locality, and he had journeyed all the way from New York for that purpose.

The other day, at the Women's Rights Convention in Cleveland, Garrison, the Abolitionist, called Jo. Barker "a blackguard and rowdy," whereupon Mr. Nevins pulled Garrison's "oil-factory nerve." Harmonious brotherhood!

Look out Girls!

We see it stated as a warning to girls, that a scoundrel named JAMES MARSH recently stopped at St. Louis having in company with him a young lady whom he had married only seven days before at Decatur in Illinois. While in Decatur he professed to be a minister of the Gospel, preached sermons, held prayer meetings, and otherwise affected the manners and calling of a clergyman. This lady, to whom he was united, married him under the belief that he was a preacher. After remaining at St. Louis a few days, he fled, leaving his wife in a destitute condition, at the hotel where he stopped. It has since been ascertained that he had stolen the horse and carriage, and a large quantity of valuable goods, at Alton. The young lady, thus deceived and deserted, returned to her mother in Decatur. She probably married the man as too many young ladies do, after a few weeks acquaintance, knowing nothing of his previous life. A little prudence, on the part of young ladies, and as much discretion as they would exercise in buying a new dress, would save many of them the shame and mortification of such deception.

A Column of Fun.

BY SHEARS.

THE STUTTERING SOLDIER.—During the Revolutionary war, when drafts were made from the militia to retreat the continental army, a certain captain gave liberty to the men drafted from his company to make their objection if they had any, against going into service, accordingly one of them, who had an impediment in his speech, came forward and made his bow.

"What is your objection?" said the captain.

"I ca-ca-can't go," answered the man, "I st-st-to talk, but to fight."

"Ay, but they'll put me on g-g-guard, and a man may go ha-ha-half a mile before I can say wh-wh-who goes there?"

"O, that is no objection, for they will place another sentry with you. He can challenge and you can fire."

"Well, b-b-but I may be ta-ta-taken and run through the gu-gu-gu-gu before I can cry qu-qu-quarterm."

This last plea prevailed; and the captain laughing heartily, dismissed him.

FRIVOLITIES.—A German Professor had collected a valuable cabinet of curiosities, which he highly prized. One morning a friend came to tell him of a very unpleasant circumstance—that he had seen a man get up a ladder into a window of the professor's house.

"Into which window?" cried the philosopher.

"I am very sorry to say," replied his friend, "it was your daughter's."

"Oh, men!" said the other, "you almost frightened me; I thought he had been into the cabinet!"

Seen the Crystal Palace, Tommy? asked a little urchin of a newsboy.

"O yes, I've been there several different times," replied another newsboy, as they stood in Nassau street, waiting for the Extral to come out.

"Wal I know a man that would give \$5000 to see that ar place."

"You do, Jim?"

"Yes sir-ee."

"And you know it, Jim?"

"Yes."

"Bet a quarter on it that you don't."

"Done," and the money was put in Billy Mulligan's hands.

"Now, who is he?"

"Why, he's a blind man."

The Normans in Trouble.

The news from Utah is full of something more than mere "rumors of war." The Indians are actually harassing the Mormons at a sad rate. On the 23d of August, as we learn from the Desert News, the Mormon bishops of the different wards of Salt Lake City, sat in Council with the municipal authorities, and discussed in the alarming condition of things, the question of putting the city in a state of defense. The result of the conference was a determination to wall in the city with a fortification of earth, and a deep ditch outside. The Mormons seem disposed to rely on their own strength in this extremity, for they have not applied to the United States for any military aid. The Indians were very bold in their attacks on all straggling parties.

On the 10th of August a party commanded by Lieut. R. Burns, who were encamped on Clover Creek, in Juab Valley, were attacked by a body of Utah Indians. One man, Isaac Duffin, was wounded, and several horses killed or injured. It was supposed that two of the Indians had been killed and three wounded. On the 17th, while four men were engaged hauling lumber from Snyder's mill near Parley's Park, they were assailed by Indians, who fired upon them from an ambush, instantly killing John Dixon and